

# Letters from Father



By Wayne Reed Lougee

## Dedication:

I dedicate this small book of fatherly advise to my three wonderful children, Gary, Scott, and Jennifer. I also wish to thank my amazing wife, Debbie for her love and support during these difficult times.



## Introduction:

Over the past year (2020-2021), I have written my children about every week to encourage them to be the best they could, to treat others as God would treat them, and to be grateful for the blessings they have. I have excluded a few of those letters and some personal artwork in this small book. I don't know how this book will be received, but it was published out of love.

The art in this book was all drawn by me. The letters have not been placed in any particular order

Wayne Lougee March 2021



# Letter Number One



Dear family, a lot has happened in the past 18 months and we have experienced quite a bit of changes. I will refer specifically to the changes in my own life, but I am sure you have experienced big changes in you own lives. In our family, looking back at these changes, I believe they have been mostly positive events. Even the happenings around this awful pandemic has not negatively impacted us too harshly. We have been blessed as a family and I want to encourage you to thank Him from whom all blessings flow.

In this past year, I have regained control over my medication and pain due to my Parkinson's treatments. I have had a very positive experience with hip replacement. I have felt the power of your prayers on my behalf and I want to thank you for your loving support.

It has taken me a long time, emotionally, to get back to feeling like I have something to add to our family. I had been quite low in Spirit over the past few years of pain and I have worked daily to improve myself. Prayer and learning to rely more on my Savior has really paid off. I truly feel my Savior's love. I feel your love. Thank you.

I have thought about our family lately and have some very received welcomed guidance from the Spirit. I have learned that Satan truly wants to destroy our family and when we criticize and tear down other family members, we are working for Satan, not God. God is surely the better master to work for. Let us build up our family and feel the eternal blessings from our loving Heavenly Father.



I want to encourage you to thank your spouse everyday for the things that they do for you. In becoming more grateful, we will build up family and frustrate Satan's plan.

Please think about this advise and know that I am working hard too in support of our family. I love you and want you to have joy.

Love Father



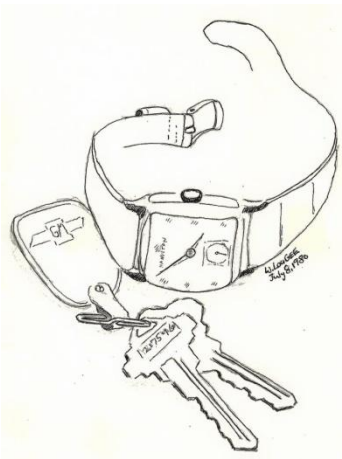
# Letter Number Two



Dear family, I sincerely and humbly pray that my message today may be one that is inspired of the Spirit and not be misunderstood as a reprimand or anything else that is negative. I have put a lot of thought into this matter and I feel it's importance may be crucial to our mission here on earth.

I assume that many of you are familiar with some version of the humorous account of a man who was asked to say something in public about a man who had died and of whom no one seemed to have anything positive to say about. The wise man who was asked to speak got up and said, "well, at the very least (the dead man) had a very good set of teeth."

I don't know where or when I learned it, but I believe with all of my heart that it is true, that we all have more in common with the most vile humans that have ever lived than we are different. We all depend on the same air that we breathe, the same rain that falls, and the same sun that warms. Yet, our society seems to want us to focus (in negative terms) how we feel we are different from those we may or may not dislike. This issue has been multiplied many times over because of the easy access to have our words published today.



We all talk today of news or opinion that has “gone viral”, meaning everyone in our world is talking about it, but I think back on four men who published their beliefs at a time when they possibly did not know their words would go viral. Those four men were Matthew, Luke, Mark, and John. I think of the positive messages they wrote and then I think of how a modern day version of the same events could be published today. I think of the personal criticisms that could be applied

today to the government leaders, the evil people, and those who disagreed with the teachings of the Savior. I believe that much negative press would be given to the evils of the weapons used to kill John the Baptist. The negative treatment of non Jews, animals, or even food or drink would also be commented on, making the message more negative.

But, even without turning to the negative, the writings of these men have gone viral by today’s standards. Their message is of hope and love. When they wrote their message, they used the only social networks available to them at the time and did not know as they wrote their words how they would be believed, but they wrote, as well as they could, words that have inspired the generations that followed.

Let me now tell a very personal story. In 4th, 5th, and 6th grade I had a very good friend. His name was Willy or Willie (I don’t know the correct spelling) and we did a lot together. But as time went on, we took different paths in life. I am not certain if it is true, but he acted as if he hated me. At one point, on a high school media page he paid extra money just to publish a message to me personally, that was open for all to see. His message was just a photo of his backside

with his pants pulled down, pointing his 屁股 (pigu or behind) at me. I answered that message, using the the most polite words I could find saying that I felt that I had been messaged by a very interesting person. I left matters just like that, feeling that any negative message could not repair the damage that could be caused in the years to come. I think about him a lot and how some day in the future we may be friends again and I did not seal our negative relationship by adding any hostile words.

Love Father



# Letter Number Three



Dear family, I find that it is very easy today to publish hard language on those we do and do not know personally, without any thought of the generations that will follow. We do not know what words of ours will go viral 100 years from now, yet much of which we write is focused on the moment and may be more negative than we might want it to be when read in the future by our children. This is why I continue to say, that it is best only to publish positive messages about others we may or not know. It is okay, to publish words about issues that we are for or against, but be very careful when publishing a statement about a person. All people are like

Humpty Dumpty, once we have broken them it is very difficult or maybe impossible to put them back together again. I am like that, you are like that, and we find that everyone else is like that. We really do have more in common than otherwise.

Thank you for pondering these issues. Let us build each other up  
not tear them down. Let us look for what we have in common rather  
than focus on our differences.

Love Father



# Letter Number Four

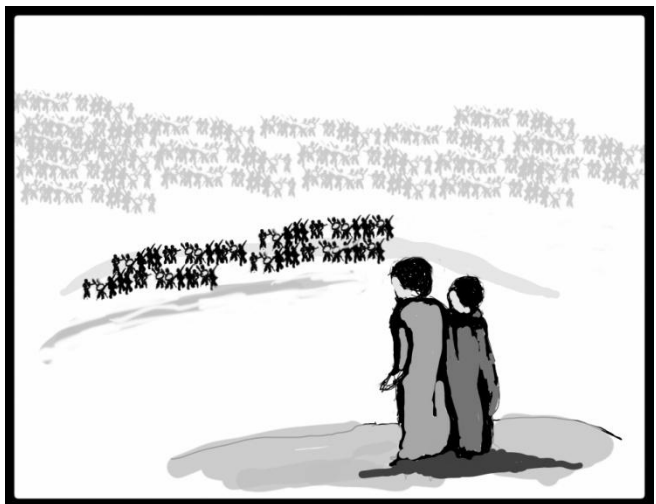


Dear family, some of the things I rarely talk about, because you see them for yourselves, are my own weakness. The scriptures tell us that God has allowed us to have weaknesses that in dealing with them we may become humble. If I have any

humility it is due to my weaknesses, for I have many.

In reading the books of Nephi, he talks about his many weaknesses and how sometimes they bring him down. I don't know if you are like me, but it is hard to think of such a great man with these kinds of weaknesses, but he was humble enough to tell us that he had them. I get the feeling that we see our weaknesses more clearly than we see our strengths and also see our weaknesses in greater detail than other looking at can see.

Weaknesses do not define the person. The ways in which we handle our weakness are what defines us. Never judge a person



because of their weaknesses, but look at how they fight to overcome such problems. Please be more kind and Christlike to your family, friends, people that you meet, and those you don't even know. They all have weakness, but they are all trying in their own way to overcome them. We need to help others in this fight. We will overcome our own weakness by helping others.

I am proud of you. You really do understand the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I love you.



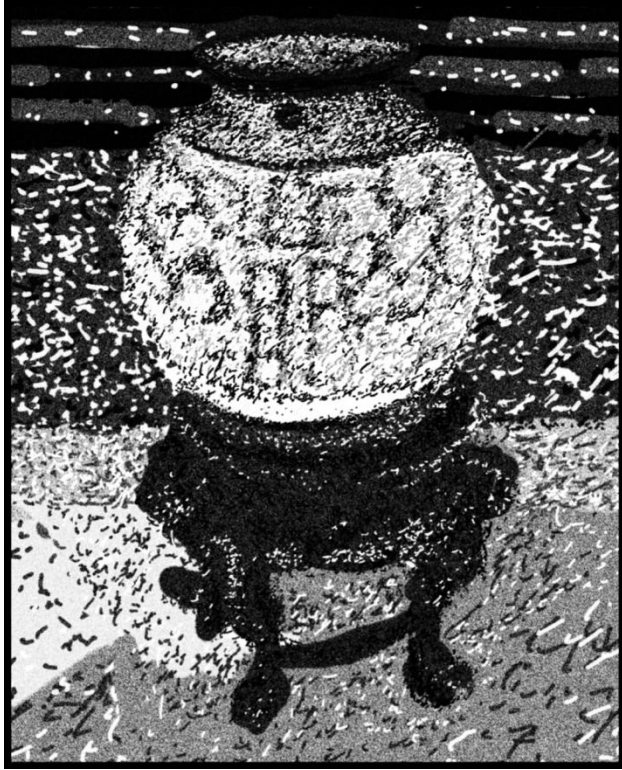


Love Father

## Letter Number Five



Dear family, I share this article bellow, to show what I have been talking about lately. I understand



that this may be someone really addressing a problem directly, or it may also be someone trying to manipulate the way we see the events around us. It could go either way, but someone somewhere is trying to destroy someone else.

This week's church study of Doctrine and Covenants 10 and 11 tells us about efforts made to destroy Joseph. Satan wants us to destroy others. We can destroy others by passing on

negative messages about them. When we do so we are serving Satan, not God.

**Article: (Please note that I do not share this information for any political purpose, it is only an example how we today can be unkind in the ways we speak of others.)**

In an interview on "John Bachman Now," Harvard Law professor emeritus Alan Dershowitz told Newsmax TV that Former President Donald Trump's controversial Jan. 6 rally speech was cherry-picked by media outlets that left out his call for "a peaceful, patriotic protest," not a mob siege of the U.S. Capitol, on Tuesday.

"He said he wanted a peaceful, patriotic protest," Dershowitz said of Trump's rally remarks ahead of a violent mob's breach of the Capitol that led to five deaths.

"But if you watch CBS, PBS, CNN . . . MSNBC . . . the president never said 'peaceful protest,'" Dershowitz lamented.

"That's the way we learn our history. We learn it from channels that now doctor tapes and edit things out," he said.

Dershowitz also maintained the media carefully edited Trump's controversial 2017 remark after protests in Charlottesville, Virginia — when he declared there were "good people on both sides."

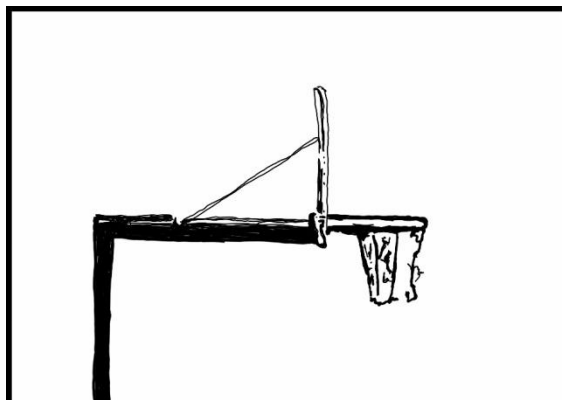
"He also said 'and I mean to exclude neo-Nazis and white nationalists,'" Dershowitz said. "You don't know that because much of the media simply picks and chooses which words to show the American public." (End of article)

I do not send this article in support or non support of our former president. As I said above, this could be seen by either side as an example of something wrong. I do not want to mix politics and Spiritual learning except to draw an example from events that all have heard about.

Please do not pass on negative stories of others unless you are the authorized person protecting people from a bad person. In the end it will be much better that we did not help to destroy one person than if we let a 1000 bad people go unchecked.

God is in control and He knows the beginning from the end. He needs us to live His Gospel and be examples for Him. God will protect us from those who are helping Satan if we do as we are asked.

Love Father



# Letter Number Six



Dear family , this week I have thought a bit about being perfect. I want to start out by telling my children that I am definitely not perfect. I have made many mistakes in my life. I have made quite a few bad choices. I have even sinned a bit. In fact, in making mistakes, bad choices, and sinning, I find that I am human and like all other humans, I cannot be perfect.

On the other hand, the scriptures say that we need to be perfect even as God is perfect if we are to ever return to Him. How is it that we must be perfect but cannot be perfect at the same time? Why are we human? I

believe that this Spiritual kind of perfect is not the same perfect that the world usually speaks. Living in our world, being perfect is usually thought of a solitary activity, becoming flawless by pure self will. However, we know from the Gospel that perfection comes only through our partnership with our Savior. We cannot do it alone. I cannot do it alone. This is the only answer to the commandment for us to become perfect. I, even as a human, can obtain a certain amount of perfection when I work with the Savior to repent of my mistakes and sins.



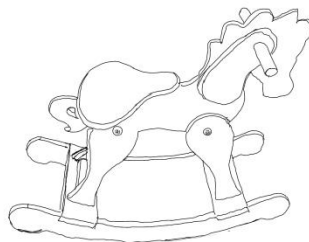
We have been told recently by Church Leadership that our pursuit of Godly perfection requires us to desire to be the best we can be. We need to desire to be righteous. We have also been told that we need to be willing to try to be the best we can be. Willingness means that we desire to act

now in following the commandments and not put off doing what God has asked us to do. Last of all, we need to repent of our sins daily. These three activities are what is required to partner with our Savior to become perfect as we have been commanded.

I've tried my whole life to seek Godly perfection. I am a long way from fulfilling this goal, but I have the desire and willingness. I have repented daily, but can do even better in this area.

This week, I ask that we all think about our personal situation with regard to our goals to become perfect. Please do all you can to better know your Savior.

Love Father



# Letter Number Seven



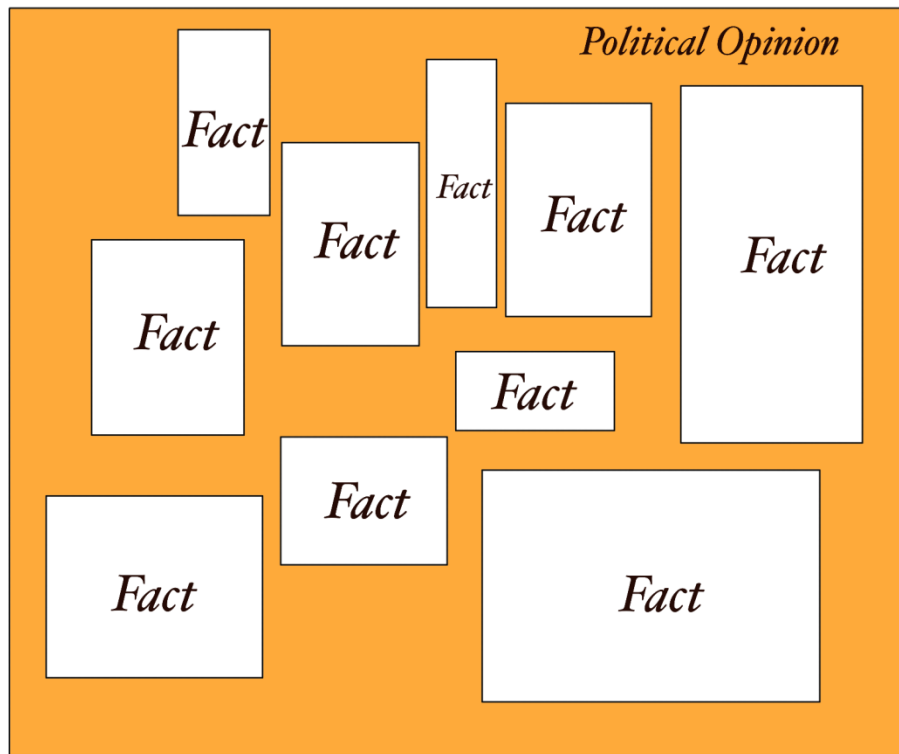
Dear family, this is just another think piece I have been working on. It concerns opinions and facts, or politics and facts. I have been asking myself why it is that reasonable smart people can differ so much when it comes to opinions, specifically political opinions.

I have come to the idea that opinion is not part of the world of facts. Politics and opinion are not fact. They are formed by a person looking at

facts and then trying to understand how the facts work together.

In this exercise, I am equating a fact with the concept of truth. Truth doesn't change but how one understands truth can change. This is how two reasonable people can hold different opinions on the same facts and both still be honest, good people.

Please see the chart I made below:



The fact or truth is surrounded by a person's understanding or opinion. The facts are true but the opinion is neither true or false. It is just a position held by the person to help bring better understanding to the truth. In this world, unless the opinion is based on an untruth, there can be no correct or incorrect opinion.

This simple concept may be very basic to most people, but I had never really thought about it before. I grew up thinking that everyone thought about things exactly like me and then I would get disturbed when someone came up with a new opinion that didn't seem right to me. It amazes me that I came to such basic understanding so late in life. Why are we not taught such simple concepts when we are younger? Why do so many people in this world fight with someone who just thinks different?

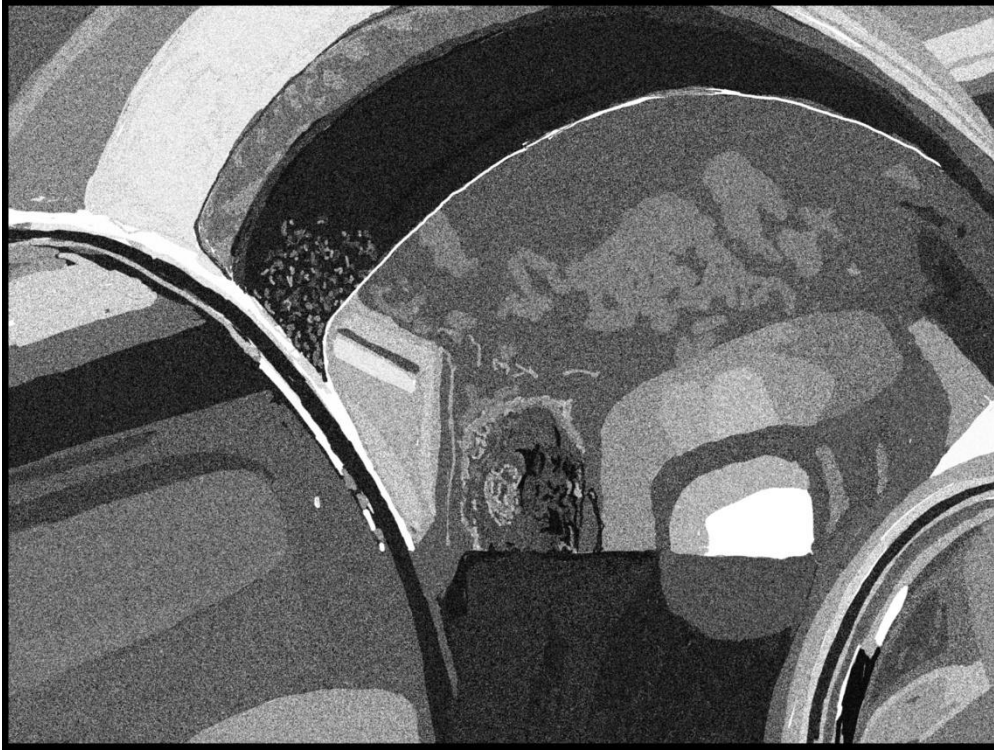
Please do not fight over differing opinions. It will only show that we do not understand between truth and opinion.

Love Father





# Letter Number Eight



Dear family, I was reading one of my P. G. Wodehouse books this week, Right Ho, Jeeves, and I came across the spot where Gussie, the character, not the dog, is addressing a boys school.

He tells the boys that the world is beautiful. Of course he also says that Bertie is not beautiful.

In pondering this story, I got to thinking about the difference between beauty and pretty. Beauty contains physical, Spiritual, and intellectual aspics, where pretty is mainly concerned with physical beauty. I was commenting last night to your mother how beautiful a person she is and I think she at first thought I was just saying that she is pretty, which she is. But, I meant that she is very intellectual, and Spiritual as well as pretty.

You are all beautiful too and I want to let you know that I think my family is doing very well in spite of the world. Please do not forget to thank our Heavenly Father for the blessings we have received.

Love Father



# Letter Number Nine

Dear family, today I wrote this poem.

Humpty Dumpty took a telephone call,  
And, what he heard gave him a great fall.  
He cracked his head in such a great way,  
Humpty Dumpty could never again go outside and play.



When I was in school, we wrote papers for classes, some wrote editorials for papers, while others wrote books. We wrote letters by pen or typewriter and saved important papers in files, usually stapled.

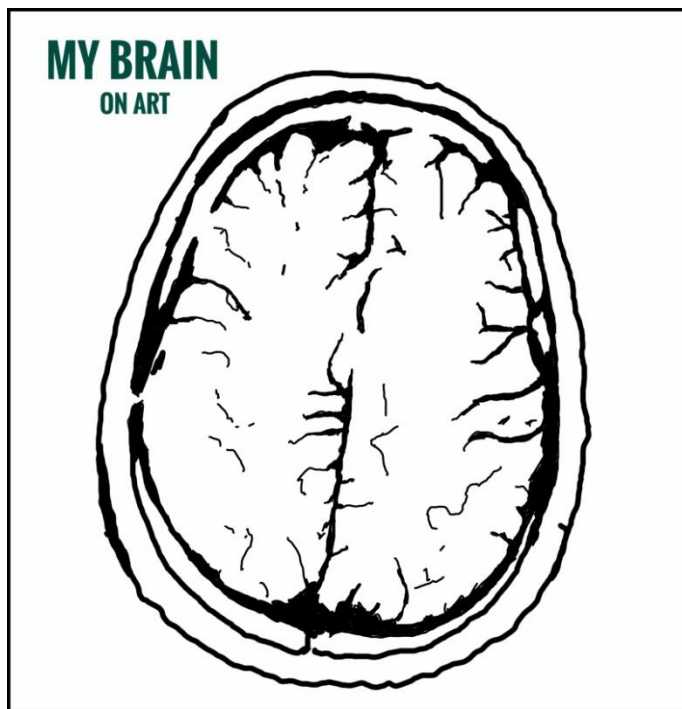
When we did research we went to books and copied our findings in a notebook. Any research we distributed or published was carefully written citing the source of our information. We didn't have an easy go to place to just record my opinions, but if we had we would still have to source anything we used from someone else. We were taught that we were responsible for anything we write and if we stated something that was untrue or that we couldn't prove to be true, we would be responsible to anyone our words might have hurt. (This is the basis of why I do not like to write anything negative about someone else.)



Those who didn't follow these rules were not allowed to turn papers into the school, write editorials, or publish books.

Then the computer came on the scene. It was followed by the internet and the cloud. New ways of presenting information popped up overnight. I don't remember anyone asking if the old rules had been changed. Overnight, information went from a trickle to a flash flood and no one could oversee what was being published.

Those who had never learned the old rules were not given guidance on how they could use this new technology to publish information.



Opinions and even what today seems to pass as truth is placed daily before the public without being sourced. Things are copied and recopied over and over again without the least amount of worry as to what is being published. Even the people who used to give us news started playing this game and news became unreliable.

Internet research is only good these days if it takes you to original documents, papers, or other like sources. Any use of such sources needs to be cited correctly and stated in the writing.

My brother Ken and I had a related conversation and he finally went back and read the original authorized version of a government report that we were talking about. That changed the conversation completely.

I don't want to get into the pro or anti Trump conversation. I just want to say that without sourcing what we say about a government report, police report, or personal experience, is not credible. In my mind nothing can be said or believed good or bad about anyone without following these rules. If we have written negative words about anyone that cannot stand up to this test, we really need to apologize to that person.

We all are like Humpty Dumpty and are fragile. It does not take much to crack our heads. Please be careful in writing on the internet. Remember who is able to read what is written. Even then, don't assume you know who is going to read it. Much of what I wrote for the government classified programs, probably has been read by all the enemies of our nation. I certainly was not thinking about them when I wrote what I did. I am now not as safe as I should be if I travel outside the USA.

I will stop now, but I felt I needed to give a better explanation of what I have been thinking about.



Love Father



# Letter Number Ten



Dear family, I'm not sure how much you know about my childhood. I'm not sure I ever talked a lot about the things we did when I was young. We had lots of traditions in my family, some of which I didn't appreciate as much as others.

A good example of the kind of traditions I didn't appreciate as much was Labor Day. In my

home Labor Day, came every year just before the start of the new school year. It marked the end of summer vacation. My family took the word Labor literally and that holiday was spent working, or to be more specific, canning. We canned peaches. The whole kitchen became one sticky mess for an entire day. Many of my brothers and sisters loved home canned peaches. They willingly helped. I only helped if told to and would quietly slip away as fast as I could. I have not been able to eat home canned fruit ever since and rarely eat peaches at all. But others in my family really looked forward to canning the peaches and they have good memories of Labor Day.

On New Year's Eve, our house was always visited by the Little New Year. This is a tradition that was past down through my mother's family. I just forgot to tell my children about this tradition and they might have never experienced it. Around the time the sun was going down on December 31st, we would go into the kitchen and get the largest pots we could find and put them out on our front porch. We

would then go back inside to play games or whatever we were doing that night. Sometime after it was dark outside, the door bell would ring and we would run to the door. No one would be out there, but the pots and kettles were filled with candy. We were told that the Little New Year delivered candy to all would set out a pot that night. We never saw the Little Guy and our mother and father were usually with us when he came. We had neighbors who tried to do the same as us and they were skipped by for some unknown reason. Even when we were older and had dances to attend, the Little New Year still made time to visit.



I will try to remember more of my childhood to share over the next year. I think these memories makes our family seem more real to those who were not there at the time.

Love Father



# Letter Number Eleven

Dear family, last week I had some fairly hard words about current issues and our use of social media. I have to say that my message in my mind was urged on by the Spirit. I am not sorry for my words, but I know they were hard.



Today I have had a few good exchanges with some of you and I think some of what I meant to say was misunderstood at first. You are the first generation with such powerful communication resources in the history of the world. Yet no one ever taught most people your age what was or wasn't proper when speaking to the whole world.

When I was in school, we were assigned to publish a editorial piece in the local paper. We were not allowed to just say anything, our

message, as well as topic, to the community had to be approved by an editor. There were things that we could never get past a good editor. Much of what I see on social media today would not be allowed to be published in the past. This rule of editing was a kind of watered down version of the rule that says we are not allowed to jokingly yell fire in a crowded theater.

I continue to suggest that anything negative about a person should not be written on social media unless you are prepared to testify in court of what was written. General information found by personal research on the internet is not usually considered court ready.

Concerning the last election, I could not go into court and testify against one of the candidates, but I could regarding the other one. Even so, I did not express my negative opinion of that person on social media. Yet many out there expressed a lot of negative comments and were no where close to being ready to serve as a court witness regarding the matters they expressed.

Looking back at my work career, I realize that if I were talked about today on social media, some very negative things could be said, painting a very negative picture of me. The nation seems to believe what they read and it may be that I would be cast off as a bad person because of faulty internet entries and bad research or understanding.



This is one of the reasons I asked you to stop being part of the negative social media noise. I fear this generation has, without thinking, done some very bad things, hurting people with their causal use of negative publication.

However, I want to further plead with you to not quit using social media, but to learn how it can be used to improve other's lives.

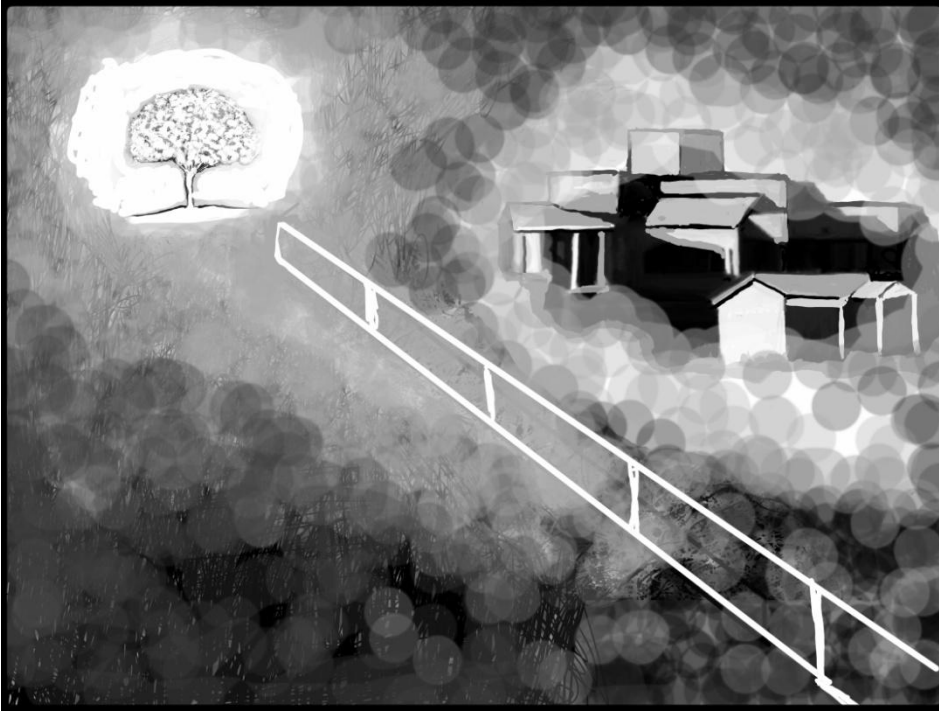
Those who walk away from such a valuable communication resource also lose. There are too many reasons for us to use it properly.

I want you to know that I love you and I am not angry with any of you. You are all doing well and I am proud of you. I. Also need you to know that I have been experiencing some major side effects to my new Parkinson's medicine. Among other things I am experiencing a lot of unreasonable fear and anxiety. If any of my words have been offensive to you, please show me some mercy. I need it now.

Love Father



# Letter Number Twelve



Dear family, in trying to make sense of current events, I recently came to one possible conclusion of what may be going on. Up front, I want to say that I admit I could be wrong, but here is what I have been

thinking.

I have wondered if many of those who are broadcasting negative messages to the world on social media regardless of who or what they are for or against are very much like the people standing on the balconies of the Great and Spacious Building, laughing and ridiculing those who are trying to do good.

I must of course make sure you understand that I am not suggesting that social media is the Great and Spacious Building, it in its self is not evil. However, our poor use of this resource and our actions could be an entry into that building.

I want to challenge you to only use wide open media resources for publishing positive messages about your world. That is my fatherly advice for this week.

## Love Father



# Letter Number Thirteen

Dear family, this letter is part advice, personal opinion, and also hopefully a Spiritual message. Elder Ballard gave a talk in the last General Conference telling us that we need to pray to God for help to survive our current situation. We truly need to learn to trust God and to live His commandments.



Our family has been very trusting of the goodness in the world. This is not a bad thing as there is a lot of good out there. However, we have not always recognized that there are bad influences out there too. I may be somewhat paranoid because of my former work and I may just be seeing boogie men under every bed, but I

believe there is evil out there and we need to protect ourselves against it. Praying and trusting God will bring that protection.

I see a certain amount of innocence in our family where we are reluctant to believe that this evil does exist. I recently wrote a think piece on internet research and received several very good, but quite innocent responses, indicating that there are rules already set down to keep all things in their correct place. I agree with what was said,

but what wasn't addressed by anyone was the evil intents of those who can and are willing to make things not work right.

And, it is here where I slip into opinion. You do not have to agree with my opinion, but I believe that the father of all lies has been working a smokescreen for some years, a smokescreen that is meant to cover up and hide evil, helping it to flourish underneath a mountain of good internet research.

I am not an active President Trump political supporter and I know he has many flaws, but this smokescreen has used his flaws to organize and hide even greater evil. Please do not suppose that I am saying any political party is good or bad, I am only referring to the smokescreen that has been deployed to help evil flourish. While the nation gets distracted by things such as viruses and masks, evil people are looking to take advantage of such distractions and grabbing power for themselves. It could be the Trump side or the

other side doing this, it does not matter.



During these times of uncertainty, keep doing the things that God has asked us to do, especially pray and trust God, who is the author of all truth. Do what seems to be right in

the current circumstances and do not fight over the lesser issues. The only important issues involve loving God and doing His will.

## Love Father





# Letter Number Fourteen



Dear family , this is just another think piece of mine and there is no need to read further if you are not interested. I am just putting some of my thoughts down so I can think more about these issues.

Over the past 20 or 30 years, as a society, we have moved from card catalogs

to digital queries in doing research and looking for information. Many card catalogs were set up to work as a decision tree, meaning the system was divided up by topic and if you had patience you would eventually find what you were looking for if it existed.

Today's digital queries do not use an exhaustive decision tree system. If the query system you are using has indexed the information you want you have a chance of finding it, but if it is not indexed, you will not see it.

Furthermore, each internet query is backed up by an algorithm or set of algorithms that determine what should be returned for the query. These algorithms can return different results if the same query is entered by two different people. The system guesses what you like best and tries to please you.

The real problem is knowing whether or not you are guiding your own research by entering in your own queries or whether the algorithm is leading you down a path of its own making you think



you are seeing all of the important data. If you are interested in topic A and there are 10 million papers indexed on that topic, somehow the query must return the top 10 to 20 papers out of the 10 million.

How are the top 10 picked? Who decides what the query is not gong to return?

These are just a few questions that we rarely even ask. How do know we can trust our digital systems? What standards have been set in this area?

Sorry for bothering you tonight, but I have been thinking how easy it would be for me to control other people if I had the resources. Are we being controlled? How would we even know?

Love Father





# Letter Number Fifteen

Dear family, I have been thinking about this idea for some time now, but have had a hard time putting it into words. I will try today and see if I can say what I am feeling.

During the past year, I have learned what it feels like to be a less active or inactive church member, because of the closing of church meeting houses. When you can't go to church you miss out on many experiences and blessings that in the past may have been taken for granted.



Copying the Masters Series

It used to be such a big deal when discussing those who were less active or inactive. Some of us may have even been a little too proud when we thought about our active

condition compared with others. I know I have. I now find that we all are bit less active and maybe we always were in some respects. I know that I was drawing lines and dividing God's children up into

groups that maybe was not in line with what God feels should be correct.

This is just like the principle we have been learning lately that we are all sinners too. Saints are just sinners who are trying to be better. Maybe we all have been to some degree less active, but we know that to be a “saint” we have to be the less active who are trying to do better.

I have found that these unusual times have also placed us in unusual positions where we can learn truths that were more difficult to learn when we were living in comfort. I am grateful for the knowledge that we can find joy and joyful things even in times like this.



I love my family.  
Keep trying to be better.  
You are an example to me.

Love Father

# Letter Number Sixteen

My father was a very unique and talented man.



Love Father

# Letter Number Seventeen

Dear family, last night I learned of the passing of one of my closest school friends, Jan Jones. I had known her since the 4th grade. Her father, Dr. Jones, had a clinic down by Scottie's Store in Prineville and would give scouts a free check up for scout camp. Jan save my artistic career by stepping in and helping me paint the backdrops for our senior school play. Jan has always supported my art online, but she had been battling cancer for many years.



At that this Christmas season, I am reminded of our Savior who is in control of this world. When close friends die, I always hope that my father can meet them and guide them to our Savior. Our Savior is





the gift of the Christmas season. I am trying hard to better understand this point and live my life in a more Christlike manner.

I love my family. I want you to know I love you. I have not always shown my love, but I have tried to repent daily as a way to improve. Please have a good Christmas.

Love Father



# Letter Number Eighteen



Dear family, this has been a good week for me. I am getting stronger and feeling a lot better. I changed my primary Parkinson's medicine and it seems to be working well.

I have spent a lot of time just drawing while I gained strength. Many of you may have seen some of my art on Facebook.

I don't know if you all knew I was very unhappy when I retired from government service because of some of the situations I faced at work. At the time I thought that some government activities were not being handled correctly, but I later come to realize that I may have had some knowledge of possible government misdealings.

I did not have a way to report at such activities at the time. This knowledge has really bothered me and I finally this week volunteered to share that knowledge with the government. They may not want to talk to me, but at least I tried to do what I felt was right.

The weather is great here for December. I go back to DC in January to see my doctor, but that will be a very good visit. (Note: That visit was canceled because of travel restrictions.)

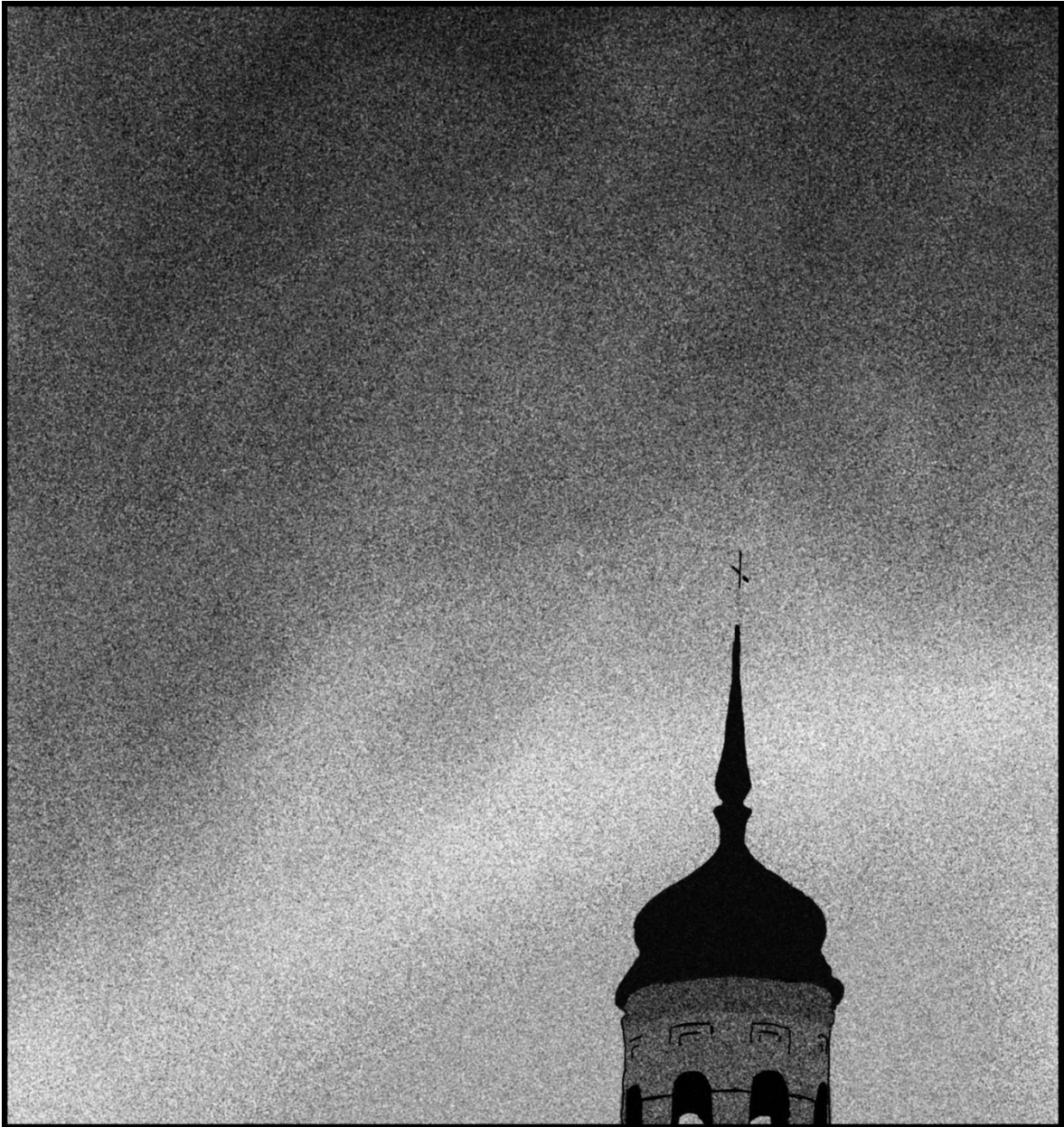
I enjoy the family letters. Thanks.

Love Father



# Letter Number Nineteen

Dear family, it has been nearly 4 weeks since I had hip surgery. As most of you know by now, my pain is mostly gone. The bone spurs in the hip were causing most of my pain. I spent many years in true, intense, chronic pain where I would lay on the bed and scream for hours. That pain is all gone now. It seems like a miracle to me.



I visited with my neurologist yesterday (on Zoom). He is a true world-class Parkinson's expert, but he said that he had not been aggressively going after the Parkinson's because my pain level was so high. Now he wants to really work on the Parkinson's. I see him in January. He is very pleased with my situation.

Living in pain for the past few years has taught me a great lesson. That is that I will never make fun of someone else who is in pain again and I will be very slow to judge the behavior of one who has chronic pain. When pain gets too high, one cannot think or reason. I know because I was there. I caused a lot of problems because of my pain and I hope that I have apologized because of my actions. I am



no longer in pain and am now able to reason.

I am relearning how to walk now that my legs can support me. I feel like a young child as Debbie helps me walk each day. I am getting stronger and am walking much better.

In a time when others may try to convince us that there is no good news, I have to say that the blessings I have received have definitely been good news.



Thank you for your prayers and support.

Love Father

# Letter Number Twenty

Dear family, during this Thanksgiving week, I want you to know of my love and gratitude for my dear wife, your mother. She has not had an easy time emotionally being married to me. I have tried hard to become who I should be to better support her but she has also experienced a lot of pain.



I love everything about her. She is a very talented person. I try to show her that I appreciate her talents, but I don't always speak in a way in which my true feelings are understood. I need help in



expressing my love for her because I have been sometimes unsuccessful in this area.

Please express your love for her and tell her what she means to you.



You all can communicate clearer than I can. I love you all and only want to find joy in our family.

Love Father



# Letter Number Twenty One

Dear family, I am getting stronger day by day, but it will take a long time if I am going to do things right. One issue that many people do not understand about neurological pain is that emotional stress can



easily make pain even more painful.

This is why I have been very silent on issues like elections and viruses. I do what I need to do and then turn everything else over to the Lord.

I am not ashamed of my country or afraid. Many of us have commented on what we believe and what we know. Some of us personally know things that the others do not have access to. I personally know a lot of background issues regarding our nation that if I could explain may change a few opinions out there, but it does not matter in the long run. Fraud or no fraud, virus or no virus, the Lord is still in control. What makes me proud is that our country can withstand such disasters , even if they are real, and still go forward.



President Nelson gave us the key when he talked about his granddaughter being short sighted. Those who get too caught up in today's events without turning to the Lord are being short sighted.

Yes, good and bad things do happen, but remember that we are blessed if we just do what is right.

The noise of the world has cause me more pain than I need. I want to stay far away from the current discussions, especially those where my participation would would not help or change things, in order to minimize my real pain.



This is why I have been silent and I humbly ask that as a family we just recommit to living Christlike lives. I do not feel a need to participate in all the current discussions.

I love you all and just wanted to make this one plea for peace, at least in our family.

Love Father





# Letter Number Twenty Two

Dear family, sorry for bothering you today but as you know I'm just laying here with little to do. I was listening to Paul Simon's "Kathy's



Song." The words go:

And so you see, I have come to doubt  
All that I once held as true  
I stand alone without beliefs  
The only truth I know is you.

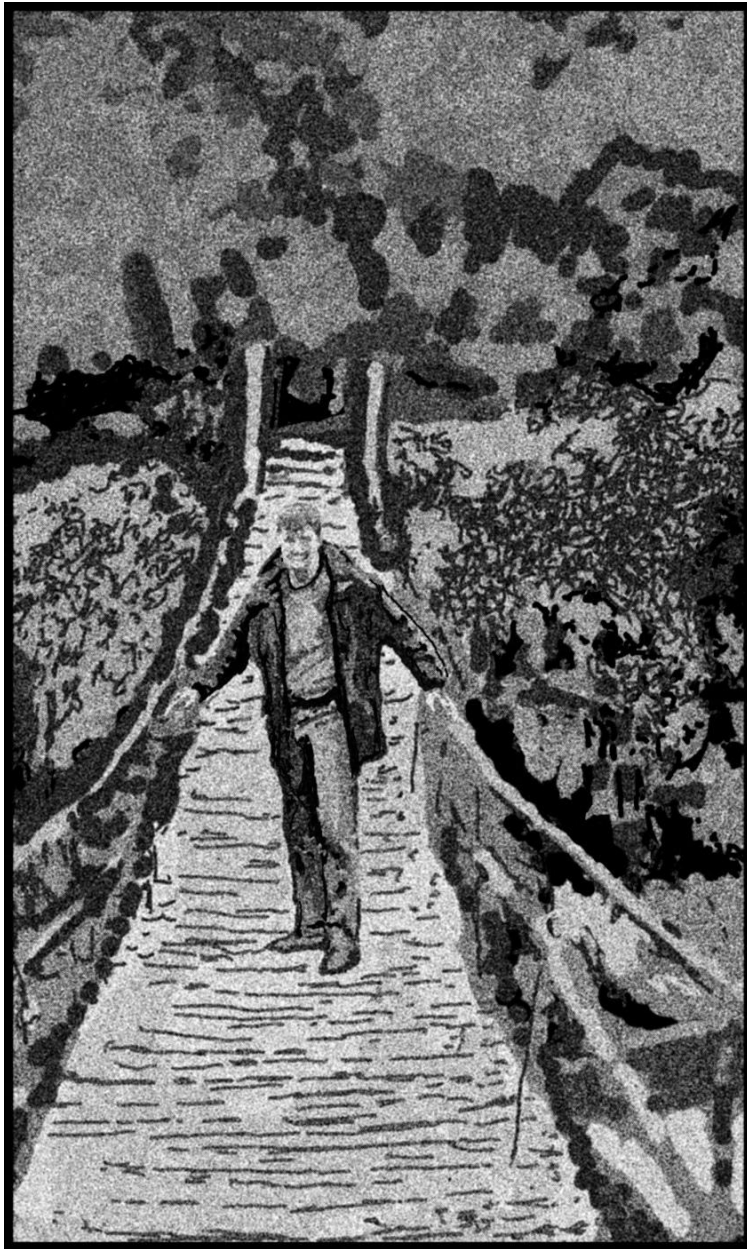
I then thought that if the “you” in the song was God then this



would be a very good message. To have no beliefs but of God our Father is a very hard thing for those of us who want to go through this world on our own. We need at so point to put our own beliefs aside and trust God. We need to believe that He lives.

Love Father

# Letter Number Twenty Three



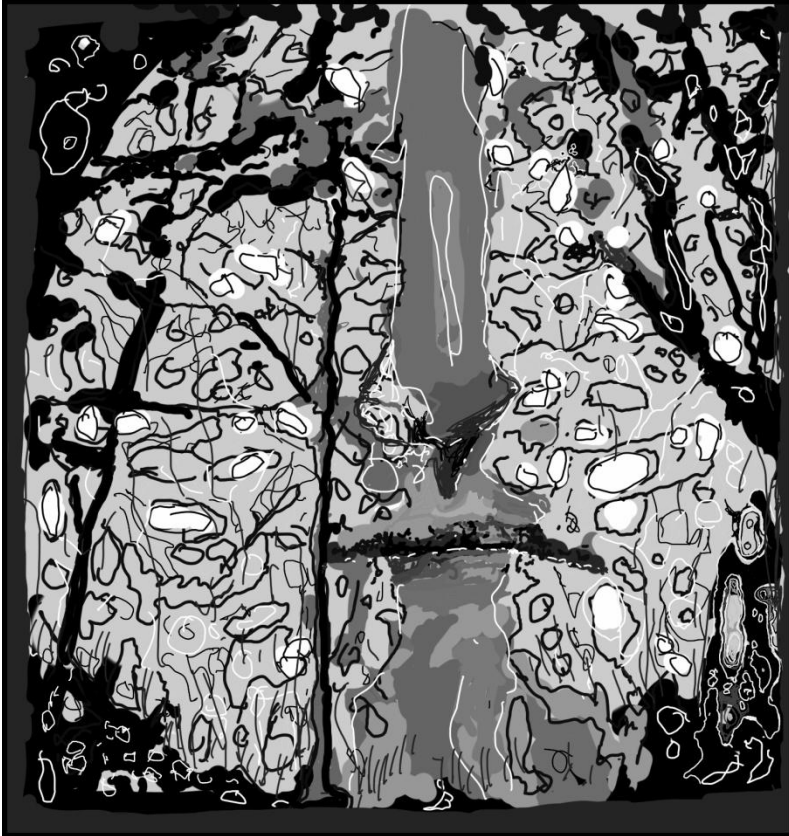
Dear family, I couldn't sleep tonight because of something I started thinking about. It is my OCD. But, what I was thinking about is why I need to stay away from political discussions on social media. I don't believe there is much good in these discussions, but I do not want to discourage my family from participating in them.

Public people have public personifications. These personifications are the product of their official words, actions, and the reactions of others to what has been said and

done. Generally, we learn second or third hand about the issues regarding such people. We then form such personifications in our heads. We generally don't have inside information on what the public person was really trying to do or think. Such personifications



are in my mind dangerous to believe or repeat, unless you have real personal knowledge of the people involved or inside involvement with issue that is being discussed.



This public personification does not usually give use enough inside information to hate or dislike a person in his or her private life. I have had some fairly direct involvement with a few public figures and can speak to them in terms of what I learned from that involvement, but in general I still cannot say much about whether or not they are good or bad people.

Christ taught to love our neighbor. A hated or disliked public figure is our neighbor. I try to support the best I can my president. If there is an issue I disagree with I have no problem saying so. But, if I do not have a person relationship with that person I only can speak to the issues, but I cannot especially speak of his or her basic personal value. I need to stay away from Some social media discussions because I see too much non direct judgements and opinions about real people and that gets me upset.

Please try to be Christlike even when discussing politics. Pray for those who are our enemies. Be supportive if you can of those who





are trying to serve us. Do not go along with issues that are not right, but still learn to love the person.

I have been directly involved with Whitehouse staffs from Reagan to Obama. I have no personal interaction with the Trump staff and cannot offer a fair opinion on what was going on

there. But I can say this. The general public view on any president will not stand up well when the classified view is finally known. Most internet political discussions are by people who do not know what they are talking about.

Be careful. Be Christlike. Speak of only of what you know to be true. That is my advice. Now maybe I can sleep.

Love Father

Letter Number Twenty Four

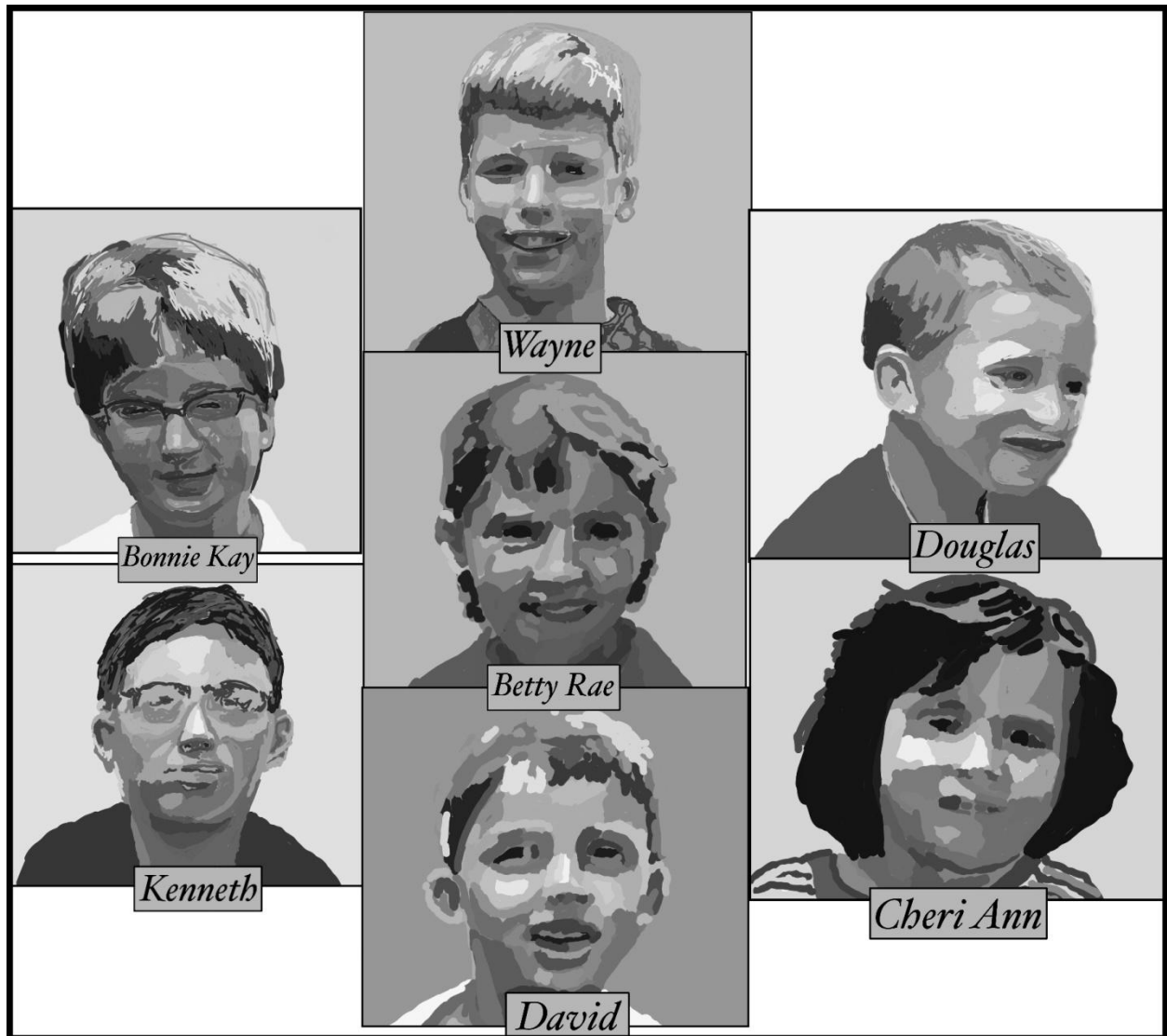
Dear family , I had an interesting experience today, or to be more exact, yesterday. I finally got in to see a local neurologist to discuss getting my missed Botox injections that I couldn't get because I couldn't travel to DC. The neurologist was a good one and he asked all of the right questions, but it was very obvious that he had never seen a Parkinson's patient like me. In fact, he seemed to lack experience dealing with any early onset Parkinson's cases. He seemed very surprised at the age I first started having issues and he did not seem prepared for a



Parkinson's patient with so many off shooting symptoms, especially symptoms involving pain.

As I went through all of my symptoms, the neurologist just kept saying, "i am sorry, I am sorry" as if that is all he could say professionally. He seemed to have never met a Parkinson's patient with pain like I have. He will order the toxin and I will have to go back to get the injections, probably within a week. But he looked very happy when I made it clear that this was only a one time thing. He was afraid I was looking at him to be my new neurologist. He came right out and said that he was not trained to deal with someone like me.

I now understand why I go to Georgetown for my Parkinson's care. Most doctors don't treat Parkinson's patients. Most neurologists don't treat early onset Parkinson's. Late onset



Parkinson's is somewhat easy to diagnose and treat. There is much less pain and very little dystonia. Phoenix is a retirement community and most Parkinson's cases are late onset. The doctors out here just look at me and say they are sorry.

My Parkinson's presentation is extremely rare. Most good Parkinson's doctors haven't treated someone like me. Dr. Pagan of Georgetown has been a true blessing in my life. Even he doesn't know all of the answers, but he is far more capable to treat me than anyone else that I have met. David, Kenneth, maybe my Scott all have some symptoms similar to the ones I have. I am not saying they have what I have, but it is clear to me that our family has something going on neurologically. Run of the mill doctors may not be what is needed here. If you are experiencing a neurological issue, my advice is not to waist your time on a normal practicing neurologist, but go to a center for research where you have a better chance of finding a doctor who may have seen something like you have.

Love Wayne



Art:

Cover and Introduction

My three children  
My wife holding a granddaughter  
Penny the dog on moving day

Letter One

A thinking boy  
A bird

Letter Two

My daughter  
The watch my father-in-law gave me that was stolen in Taiwan  
Gettysburg

Letter Three

My wife  
Humpty Dumpty

Letter Four

Seth P. In my front hallway  
Seeing with Spiritual eyes  
Maryland country church  
Letter Five



The Artist  
Chinese vase  
Playground

## Letter Six

My wife walking with our granddaughter  
My mother

## Letter Seven

The candidate  
Fact chart  
Old Model A Ford car

## Letter Eight

Me flying a UFO  
Heaven on earth-The Temple of Heaven

## Letter Nine

Seth Pecksniff  
My kitchen  
My brain  
The My version of VG's Stary Night

## Letter Ten

Trees  
Woods

### Letter Eleven

Chinese man  
Chinese man  
My granddaughter

### Letter Twelve

Lehi's dream  
The Biltmore in North Carolina

### Letter Thirteen

Praying in the grove  
My daughter  
A Chinese Immortal

### Letter Fourteen

Trees  
Trees  
A church in the woods

## Letter Fifteen

Copying the masters  
Old Chinese house

## Letter Sixteen

My father

## Letter Seventeen

Italian Greyhound  
Girl on the Lincoln Memorial steps

## Letter Eighteen

Living Room  
M. Mansion

## Letter Nineteen

Baltimore church  
Grackle  
Sailing ship

## Letter Twenty

My grandpa's glasses  
Chinese buildings

## Letter Twenty One

Bird cage on a piano  
Walking down the road  
My son's new old house  
The Temple door

## Letter Twenty Two

Backyard  
Gettysburg

## Letter Twenty Three

Me on a bridge in Taiwan  
My face in the trees  
Living room

## Letter Twenty Four

Old Rt-1 seafood restaurant  
My brothers and sisters  
Chinese bowl

## Back

The Artist

